

Archiepiscopi Glasguensis apud Scotos, qui obiit xxv. die Junii Anno Dom. 1684, ætatis suæ 74.

The arms above the inscription bear nothing episcopal, they are the same with those of his brother, and are therefore I suppose, the family arms—a shield occupied by a lion rampant, and surmounted by a crest, a lion's head rising from a ducal or mural crown.

Mrs. Lightmaker, the sister of Leighton, a truly pious woman, and as her tombstone testifies "a mother in Israel," survived her brother twenty years: she died aged eighty one, in the year 1704, and was deposited in the same vault.

On examining the parish register book I find that Leighton was buried two days after his decease, which was a prevailing custom at that time. I see no trace of his hand writing in any of the records of the Church, from which it may be concluded that Leighton was not the incumbent or curate, but merely preached occasionally as his health permitted. To me it was an unspeakable gratification to be permitted to visit his hallowed cemetery, though now so shamefully desecrated and ruined; and still more to be allowed to preach in the very same pulpit occupied by that "Master in Israel," "whose praise is in all the Churches." I cannot easily forget the sacred awe I felt at the time, nor the attention which my observations respecting the great man excited among the people assembled for divine worship. It was my ardent wish and prayer that the mantle of Elijah might rest on me, and that I might be exalted by a purer piety, to resemble in temper and demeanor, both as a Christian and a Minister, the man whose character I so highly revere.

Summary of News.—By the latest intelligence we learn that the general aspect of Europe is not more pacific than heretofore. Russia is preparing to crush the spirit of revolt in Poland, and Poland is preparing for a desperate resistance.—The affairs of Belgium assume a new character: the Dutch are determined to force submission, and the Belgians are determined to repel force by force. Hostilities had partially re-commenced on both sides; but the five great powers have interfered and forbidden further aggression.—Switzerland is in a troubled state—there have been some serious popular movements, but the Government appears to be in no very pressing danger.—An expedition was fitting out at Terceira against Don Miguel by the Emperor of Brazil, who had effected an extensive loan for the purpose from an English Banker.—Mr. O'Connell has been arrested, with several of his co-agitators, and held to bail in a large amount. Some of the English papers think that the new Lord Lieutenant is precipitate in his measures against the agitators, and that it would have been better to allow them to implicate themselves more deeply before coercion was resorted to. By O'Connell's advice, there was a run upon some of the Banks for specie, which was promptly paid, and then the further transaction of business declined, which was likely to do material injury to the commerce of the country and of course to the poor.

CHILDRENS' DEPARTMENT.

LOVE ONE ANOTHER.—St. John.

"Well, Frank, you are out of school early this afternoon," said Robert F.—, as he overtook his friend strolling leisurely along a green lane that led to their native village; "what have you in your hand?"

"Grapes," said Frank, removing the leaves with which he had covered them, "Mr. Harding gave us holiday this afternoon, so I thought I'd go and yet these grapes, which I saw a week ago in the woods: they were not fit to pluck then, but now they are quite ripe. You like them, do you not?" said he, and he proceeded to separate a large cluster from the bunch he carried, and offered them to Robert.

"Thank you, I am very fond of them when they are ripe; how large and full these are, separating at the same time, his cluster into two portions.

"But why do you divide them?" said Frank.

"We shall pass by Richard Foster's house presently," said Robert, "and then I will leave some of them for him."

"I'd rather you would throw them away than give them to that fellow," said Frank.

"Why so?" said Robert.

"I don't like him, that's enough; he quarrelled with me the other day—I am not stingy, Robert; when I like a fellow, I am glad to share with him any thing I have; but when he quarrels with me, there is an end of my giving any thing to him."

"But," said Robert, "if it is proper for you to be governed by such a rule, it is proper for others to be governed by it too, is it not?"

"Yes certainly," said Frank, "I ask no favors from Robert Foster."

"But you ask favors from your father, do you not, Frank Henly? and when you disobeyed him last week, and refused to do his bidding, what if he had pursued your course, and refused you food, and raiment, and shelter? You do ask favors, Frank, from our Father who is in heaven; and you disobey him, and break his laws when you let your anger rise, and say you will do so and so, without inquiring if it will please Him; yet he spares you. It is well for us, Frank, that He is kind to the unthankful and to the evil."

Robert Arden had been well taught, both in the books of men, and the word of God. He had always been a studious boy, and how well he profited by his instructions his excellent reply to Frank's ill tempered speech, plainly shows. The same kindness of heart, too, which made him divide his portion of Frank's grapes to give the half to Richard, now showed itself in his trying to mend Frank Henly's manners, and improve his heart.

"God," continued he, as they walked on, "bids us to be tender-hearted, loving one another and forgiving one another if any man have a quarrel against any, even as he for Christ's sake hath forgiven us." These are the words of the Bible, Frank; many a time have I been made to repeat them.

The Bible tells us that the words which are in it, which are the word and speaking of God, are quick and powerful, and that they find out, as it were the thoughts of our hearts. Many a time have I found it so, many a time has it seemed as if the words which I have read there were meant on purpose for me. And so it was now with Frank; he had had a quarrel, and the words "loving one another, and forgiving one another," seemed strangely to work upon his heart. He felt that he had been doing wrong, and felt it with sorrow, and said he to himself, "I must show that I am sorry now by making friends with Richard."

By this time they had reached the house where Richard lived, and he himself was standing near the gate, feeding some fowls which his father had giving him. Frank opened the gate, and mustering all his resolution, went up to Richard, and took his hand: "I was wrong," said he, "in falling out with you the other day—will you forgive me, and make good friends again? Most readily did Richard take the hand of his school-mate, acknowledging that he too had been wrong, and promising in the future to be his friend.

You may be sure Robert felt very happy in having been a "peace maker" to these two boys, and being joined by Richard, they now shared their grapes together, and strolled over the fields and were very cheerful.

But why were they so? You, my little reader, can answer the question—they had obeyed the word of God, which bids us "love one another." (John xiii. 24.) How good is our heavenly Father! He only bids us to do those things which will make us happy; to love must make us so; while to cherish envy, hatred, and malice, must make us miserable.—*Children's Magazine.*

H. M.

DIED.—At Three Rivers on Wednesday the 3rd instant, most truly and deservedly regretted, E. CARTWRIGHT, Esq. late Captain in His Majesty's Canadian Regiment of Fencibles, aged 72 years. His integrity as a friend, firm affection to his family, and beneficence to the poor, will ever be cherished by his children and acquaintance.